People worship these idols 'til they come in contact with Gods Hoes is all my disciples, you get mind fucked with these broads Life is just a recital, better remember all that you practice When I die, throw a couple bad bitches in my casket Woah, think it's time for a revolution Me and my dawgs 'bout to start a riot You still there sleeping, bet I'm eating You and your people are on a diet Tim Allen off Home Improvement Intelligent but we going stupid This some new shit Hit the strip club, see some hoes that I went to school with Out in London like Lennox Lewis Bitch looking like Farrah Fawcett I'm just tryna make better music Get this money, share the profits Now this class getting led by students Smoke some weed, get head while I do it Started out under the ground They didn't fuck with me, now they all coming around Money I'm hunting it down Planting the seeds Working and watching it grow I got so many ways I can make money, I'll always be straight I just thought you should know Been on my grind, taking what's mine I got my eyes on the throne I'ma be fine, no matter the time We all go along with the show

That girl beautiful, somebody introduce me
She ain't your girl tonight, nah, that bitch a groupie
That's money in my building better give it to me
I see you starin' at me like you in the movies
Now you watching movies
Y'all are looking at my life it's like you watching movies
Looking at my life is like you watching movies
Y'all are looking at my life is like you watching movies

People worship these idols 'til they come in contact with gods Hoes is on my disciples, you get mind-fucked by these broads Life is just a recital, better remember all that you practice When I die, throw a couple bad bitches in my casket Woah, fuck a day job, fuck a day job Gotcha bitch here in just a tank top Gettin' paid, blow my face off Bitch you're bank fraud, Bernie Madoff Educate y'all Then erase y'all LL Cool J without the Kangol I don't see the need to stunt Wish you the best, I'ma just light up this blunt This bitch love me long time, don't know why she wouldn't Say my D could win the Heisman, yeah I'm Charles Woodson Couple million off a tour, that's a lot of bookings My bitches gorgeous looking imported from the shore of Brooklyn Coming from out of the 'Burgh

Bitch, I'm absurd
Fuck you, I hope you insured
Hatin'? I'll give you just what you deserve, that's my word
Put it on all that I'm worth
Been on my grind, taking what's mine
I got my eyes on the throne
I'ma be fine, no matter the time
We all go along with the show

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